Play with me | Dylan + Eric + y/n

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Request: Speaking of squirting, can you write a imagine where y/n squirts in front of Eric and Dylan? Imao

"I love your room.." You mumbled to yourself, dancing in the middle of the room as their eyes burned into the back of your head. "..Dylan, can I go get a drink?" He stared back at you as he got lost in thought, mirroring the same entranced expression as his friend next to him. "..Sure." He mumbled, barely hearing his own voice. "Actually-- why don't you sit down next to us?" He spoke up, smacking at the blankets right as you crawled towards him with a nervous and blissful giggle. You glanced up at him expectantly, exchanging a glance with Eric as his focused eyes stared back at you too. "..Okay, uhm." Dylan paused, biting at his lip as you bounced a few times beside him while trying to hide your growing shyness. "..You having fun?" You nodded, feeling your heart flutter in your chest when Eric slowly tilt his head to look at you. Dylan, you humanoid, nodding as he worked up the nerve to ask you something he and his friend both desired. "..Yeah, I guess so." You muttered, blushing when Dylan glanced back at you before quickly whispering, "Would he up for something really fun?" You took in his words as his eyes locked with yours, feeling slight unease form in your chest at what he was about to ask. "Like, what?" You asked, furrowing your brows as he leaned back against the bed nervously with a sigh. "..Why don't you undress for us?" You furrowed your brows again as you scowled back at him, groaning uncomfortably while tossing one of his pillows at his face. "..(Y/N)!" He exclaimed, laughing as you smacked at his chest after he caught the pillow into one of his hands. "Fuck you.." You muttered, groaning. Eric laughed too as he soot towards you, exchanging a glance with Dylan as they both laughed at your flustered and offended expression. "Why not?" Dylan asked, humming again as he lowered his mouth almost seductively against your ear while laughing back at Eric. "Because that's weird.." You mumbled, squirming in between them both as they somehow grew closer. "No it's not.." Eric commented, influencing Dylan to follow up with, "C'mon, it'll be fun.." You shook your head as you peered up at Dylan, flashing him a surprised and disappointed expression. "..No, Dylan." He hummed again, almost growling as his soft breath hit against your ear. "Would it help if Eric got naked too?" He asked, holding back from laughing as Eric scolded him. You scowled your face after shaking your head, giggling when he leaned in towards you with yet another hum. "You look like you want to.." He mumbled, pooling his breath across your cheek as he contemplated his next action. You shook your head again, furrowing your brows as you grew a little annoyed at him. "No!" He teased, mumbling barely above his breath. You went to shake your head again, releasing a small gasp when he slyly leaned forward to attach his lips to yours in a kiss. You parted your lips in shock, slowly moving them back against his as he kissed you sensually. Quiet moans left your mouth when he kissed you with twice as much force, causing you to clasp the back of his neck. He groaned while releasing a strangled breath, sounding semi-needy as he took the back of your own head into his hand. Eric watched, sulking as he turned all his attention on you and the noises leaving your mouth. "Dylaaan.." You moaned, peering up at him as he detached his mouth from yours to take in your new and pleased expression.

His gaze revealed true arousal and satisfaction as he stared down at you, making you blush again and hide your face into his neck. He then snapped his fingers, signaling for Eric as he crawled towards you two before tilting his head to attach his lips to yours. You groaned against his lips, squirming against the bed after Dylan pushed you into his chest. "..Eric." You mumbled softly, whimpering when he groaned too while kissing you with twice as much passion. "..(Y/N)." He muttered, earning Dylan's attention as he grew envious of your reaction to his friends kisses and touches. You glanced up at him as he dug his forehead into yours, whimpering again when he ran his hands across your waist while pressing kisses along your cheek. "..You gonna, listen to Dylan?" He asked, darting his eyes between you and his friend who was staring down at you two with a unrecognizable gaze. You shrugged, feeling yourself being tugged back into Dylan's chest as Eric flashed you a comforting smile. "Noooowww.." Dylan drawled, sighing as he wrapped his arms around your waist before pressing a single kiss to your temple. "Relax." He muttered, slipping his hands underneath your shirt to grope at your breasts as you fell back against his chest nervously. "Okay!" He asked, peering down at you with a squint out as he tweaked at your nipples. You moaned louder, gaining his attention as he loosened his fingers around your nipples to grope again at your breasts. "You like that?" He asked, giggling when you nodded and threw your head back against his shoulder with a vulnerable and aroused expression. "Okay." He mumbled, lifting your shirt as Eric gazed in on you while biting at his lip with a sexually frustrated sigh. "Dylaaan.." You mewled, gasping when he exposed both your breasts while gripping at one of his hands. He glanced down at you, following the direction of your own hand as you slipped his underneath the waistband of your pants while throwing your head back to peer up at him with a pleading expression. He brushed his fingertips along your slit from underneath your panties, rubbing your bundle of nerves as you guided his movements with a string of mewls. Eric watched silently, balling his fists as he fought the urge to touch himself at the end of the bed. "You're so wet.." Dylan mumbled, hovering his mouth above both your ear and temple as his fingers began coated by your pre-cum. You continued to stare up at him submissively, pouting as he quickly brushed his fingers along your slit a number of times before letting out a cry when he bit at your neck while turning his head to glance at Eric. "Dylan, please.." You begged, raising your hips a few times before Dylan swiftly nodded to Eric to tear your pants down too. You gasped as Eric removed your pants from your legs, blushing as Dylan pulled you back into his chest while lifting you onto his lap. Eric turned to glance at you as your face started to flush, groaning deep in his chest when Dylan hooked his chin over your shoulder to peek at your slit as he tore your panties past your thighs and hips.

"Here.. touch yourself.." Dylan mumbled, sighing as he took your hand into his before running it along your exposed slit. You whimpered and ran your fingers along your swollen slit, rubbing at your throbbing and stimulated nerved as they both peered down at you silently to watch. Your pre-cum squeaked against your fingertips as you grew wetter under their stares, causing Dylan to bite at his lip and Eric to run his hand across his cock that was hardening through his black cargo pants. "How much longer?" You asked, blushing as Dylan gazed in on you with a entranced expression while clasping at your small knuckle. "Here, slow down." You whimpered as you slowed your movements, squirming against Dylan's chest as Eric gazed back at him for strokes at his own pace. "..Please, Dylan.." You repeated, sighing while burying your face into his neck as he pressed a kiss to your temple before rubbing your stimulated nerves with a bit more pressure. "Faster, Dyl." You murmured, gasping as you raised your hips a few times. "You do it.." He muttered, detaching his hand from yours as you whimpered and quickened the pace of your fingertips along your throbbing slit. He then pushed you onto your back and off his lap as small sucking sounds erupted from your pussy, causing a shaky breath to leave his lips as you peered up at him and Eric while raising your hips several times. "..Dyl, I'm close." You whined, panting as you turned to look at Eric. "..Eric." You mumbled, letting out a gutted sound while writhing against the bed as he too stared down at you with a intense gaze. "Please.." You rambled, releasing a shaky breath as you removed your hand from your own and began to rub your clit. You then raised your hips as a few more times as you rubbed harder at your slit, panting louder as your cum shot out from underneath your raw fingertips. You groaned and arched your back, whimpering as your cum began to squirt out messily against your trembling thighs and onto the sheets. Incoherent words and sounds left your mouth as you crashed against the bed, blushing when you cum continued to squirt out from your leaking slit. "Whoa." Dylan mumbled, blushing harder than you as they both crawled towards you again to observe. Eric moaned as he glanced down at your pussy, containing his blush as his cock strained against his pants at the sight of your cum shooting out at him. You rolled your head around to glance between them both as you orgasmed, attempting to adjust your eyes as they blurred from all the sensations. "Touch me.." You sighed, clenching your eyes shut as your head started to whirl. "Like this?" Dylan started to mumbled, returning his fingers to your slit to rub at your overstimulated nerves. You nodded erratically, throwing your head back to turn away from their aroused gazes as Dylan's other hand dove for one of your breasts. "Dylan." You drawled, sighing as you hips rose and fell against the bed. The blush remained on his face as he concentrated on your body, rubbing at your swollen flesh before flinching when your cum began to squirt out yet again. "Damn, (Y/N)." He muttered, chuckling when you sighed blissfully against his bed while slowing to a stop.

"Damn, she done already?" Eric mumbled, making you giggle as he eyed you in both shock and arousal. Dylan paused as he took in the sight of you naked and helpless, realizing how hard he too was when his cock poked through his jeans. Your chest heaved as you tried to catch your breath, followed by a sigh as the reality of the situation finally sunk in. "So, I totally wasn't expecting that.." Dylan mumbled, rubbing at his face as he tried to conceal his clear arousal. Eric scoot off to the side and leaned onto one of his elbows, trying not to look at either one of you right as Dylan ran his hand across the bulge in his pants before pausing reluctantly. "Uhm, you mind helping me out?" He mumbled, blushing again as you glanced between him and his crotch. You paused too, peering up at him as he rested your hand onto the front of his pants while digging his knees into the bed at either side of your hips. You ran you fingers along his cock through his jeans, mewling when he peered down at you with a unrecognizable expression. "Dyl--an.." You muttered, blushing yet again as he smiled down at you while undoing the zipper and button on his jeans to expose his hardened cock. "..You want her, too?" He then asked, tilting his head to glance at Eric as he guided your strokes with his own hand. "Yeah." Eric muttered, laying off to the side uncomfortably as his cock continued to twitch and grow through his cargos. You threw your head back with a whine, peering up at Dylan as he mimicked your action instead with a moan. "Okay." He muttered, tilting his head to look at you as his face flushed at the idea of his cock exposed freely. His hair bounced as he cranked his neck to glance down at you, slyly leaning in to reattach his lips to yours. You moaned in surprise, quickening the pace of your hand as he clamped it ontop of his erection before attaching his lips mouth to your neck. "You're so beautiful.." He whispered, trailing kisses across your face as you whimpered and stroked him off while peering up at him submissively. He then ran his hands across your waist as he cranked his neck again, leaning down to lay kisses ontop your breasts with a low groan. "Dyl.." You sighed, lifting one arm to wrap it around his shoulders as he raised his head to look at you one last time. "..Eric?" He muttered, staring down at you while loosening his fingers around your hand as the boy next to you both moved closer. "..Yeah?" Eric muttered, barely above his breath as he laid onto his side to face you. "Go ahead.." Dylan muttered back, pulling both his boxers and jeans back on as Eric began to tear down his own pants. You outstretched one of your arms to caress at Dylan's cheek, running your fingers through his dark blonde curls before gasping once more when Eric rested your other hand onto his now exposed cock. "Goddamn.." Eric mumbled, using your hand to stroke himself off as you glanced between them both with a loving smile. Dylan stared back at you with a dazed smile of his own, fluttering his eyes shut as he grew tired. "..Eric." You murmured, turning your head to look at him while willingly running your hand back and forth along his cock.

He parted his lips in slight euphoria, panting as his breath started to pick up at the feel of you touching desecrating him for the first time. "..(Y/N)." He murmured back, moaning. You slouched against the bed with a sigh, turning your head again to see Dylan staring directly at you. Eric followed your gaze, squeezing onto your hand as your opposite arm dove for Dylan's crotch. "No, it's fine.." He murmured, shoving your hand away as Eric guided your strokes with his own. "Just jerk me off." Eric whispered, pressing his mouth to your ear as his breath started to pick up again. You obeyed to Eric's request, shyly turning away from Dylan to peer back at Eric's needy and aroused expression. "..It's okay.." He murmured, pressing a kiss to your forehead as you tightened your fingers around his erection. Dylan's eyes burned into the back of your head as he leaned onto his elbow, mentally wishing that it were him being touched again by your small and gentle hands. "(Y/N)." Eric repeated, shutting his eyes as his vision started to blur. You sighed and stroked him off faster, giggling when he pressed kisses to your cheeks before thrusting his hips a few times with a louder moan. Just when things had started to settle down, familiar fingers had returned to your cheek to signal the other boy at your side. "You still having fun?" Dylan asked, sighing as he laid onto his side to yet at your cheek. You nodded, darting your eyes between him and Eric as semen began to leak onto your hand. "Yeah, I guess.." Dylan laughed, exchanging yet another glance with Eric as he giggled beside your ear while orgasming into the palm of your hand. "..I guess." Eric mocked, causing you to smack at his chest with a offended and slightly annoyed expression. "Aww.." He then cooed, influencing Dylan to laugh harder as he ran his fingers through your hair after slinging an arm across your waist. "Come closer." Dylan muttered, tugging you back into his chest as you outstretched your arms towards Eric with a childish cry. "I think she wants me.." Eric mumbled, chuckling. You grabbed one of Eric's hands, slumping into Dylan's hold as he tilt his head to peer down at you before pressing another kiss to your temple. "Eric." You mumbled, nuzzling the pillow with a smile as he scoot towards you and Dylan reluctantly before leaning in to murmur. "Yeah?" Dylan eyed him from behind your back, tightening his arm around your waist as you reached out to caress at Eric's cheek before mumbling, "Lay down.." Eric obeyed to your request, staring back at you as he laid onto his side like before. You slid your head against the pillow, glancing over your shoulder to look at Dylan too while nuzzling your face away from them both shyly. "I hope we didn't make you uncomfortable." Dylan then mumbled, petting at your cheek. You shook your head, referring to his earlier words. "It's fine." You murmured, glancing back at Eric when he brushed your hair out from your eyes. "Good.." He muttered, sighing as he rested his head against the bed after pulling his pants back up. Dylan giggled, hooking his chin over your shoulder. "Just making sure.." Dylan mumbled, smiling against your neck as he tightened his arms around your waist. You squirmed against him, feeling his cock graze your ass as he swayed back and forth like a excited child that was ready for bed. "I love you." He murmured, shutting his eyes tiredly as an boyish smile crossed his face.

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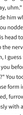

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